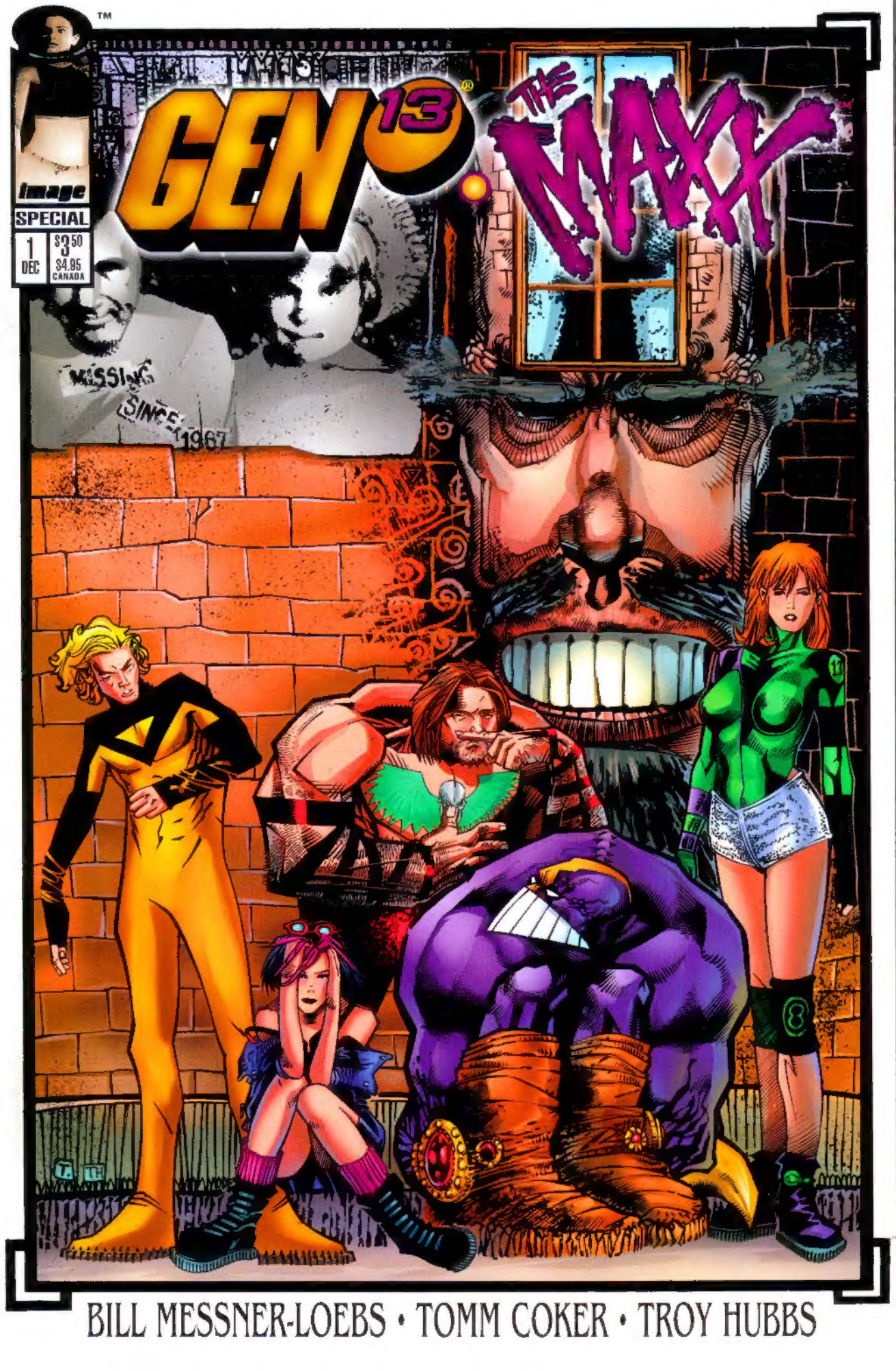

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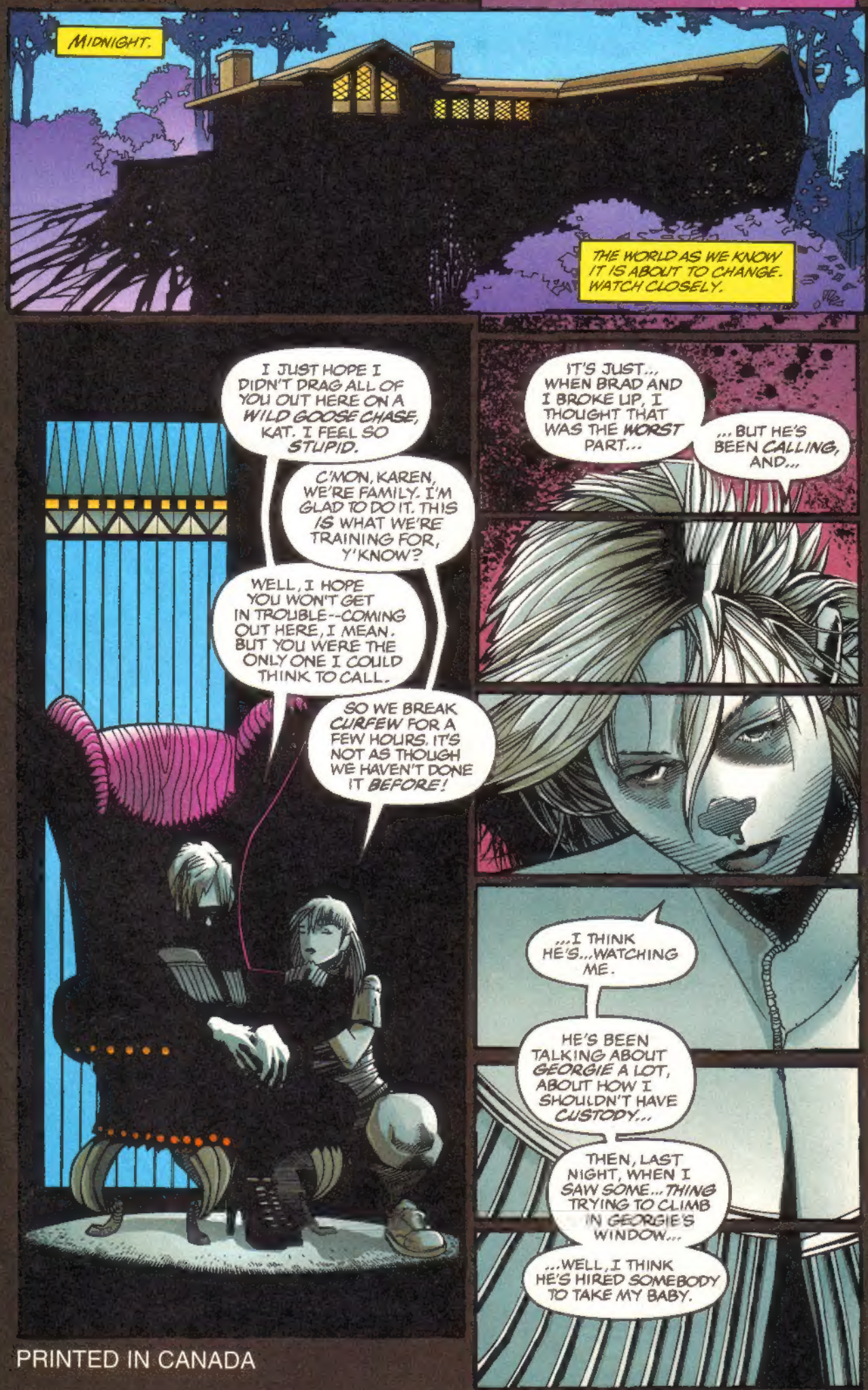

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ROXY, EXPLAIN TO ME AGAIN WHY WE HAVE TO BE INVOLVED IF THIS IS KAT'S COUSIN.
YEAH. AND WHEN SHE WON'T EVEN LET ME SMOKE IN THE HOUSE!
KREEEEAKK
Shhuush, THE DOOR...
Um... WHO GOES THERE?
A BUDDY.
YEEHAWWW!
CHITTER
CHITTER CHITTER

EAT LIGHT, INSECTS!
AAHHH! I CAN'T SEE!
GET OUT OF THE WAY!
THERE HE IS! GET HIM!
YIPES!
CHITTER
CHITTER
CHITTER
THOSE THINGS ARE NOTHIN' BUT TEETH!
OUCH! WATCH IT!
CHITTER
CHITTER
THEY'RE ALL AROUND US!
QUICK, OUT THIS WAY!

Uh-oh.
THE GRASS WHISPERS OMINOUSLY, AND THERE IS A SENSE THAT NOWHERE STRETCHES OUT AND AROUND...
...FOR MONTHS IN EVERY DIRECTION.
THE FIRST PERSON THAT SAYS ANYTHING ABOUT KANSAS, GETS IT!
101
BURNOUT, GET OVER HERE! WE'VE FOUND SOMETHING!
AND Y'KNOW WHAT'S REALLY NUTS? IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S MADE OUT OF PLASTIC!

KARRRENNN!!!
BEEN WONDERING WHEN YOU'D SHOW UP.
WHERE'S KAREN, SARAH?
SO FAR IT'S JUST US. NO KAREN. NO BOOGEY MAN DRESSED LIKE JOHN WAYNE. NO BLUE MEENIES. NO... HOLE.
JUST US.
I HATE THIS PLACE. THERE ISN'T A TACO JOINT FOR MILES.
WE WERE PROBABLY KILLED BY THOSE BLUE THINGAMAJIGS AND THIS IS JUST A POST-DEATH HALLUCINATION!
THAT DOESN'T MAKE ME FEEL BETTER!
C'MON, YOU GUYS!
THERE'S A LOGICAL EXPLANATION FOR ALL OF THIS.
MONKEY, HO!
HUH?!?

A
T

AND THE LOGICAL EXPLANATION FOR THAT WOULD BE...?
LET'S MAKE CAMP.
AND SOON...
WELL, AT LEAST WE HAVE FOOD, SORT OF. VEGGIES THAT TASTE LIKE CHICKEN...
WHAT'S UP WITH THAT?!?
WHAT'S UP WITH THIS WHOLE PLACE? WHERE ARE WE?!
WE'RE NOT AT HOME.
DUH!!
WE'RE NOT ON OUR PLANE OF EXISTENCE. OUR WORLD IS...
...SOMEWHERE ELSE.
WHERE KAREN IS...
I JUST WISH I HADN'T LOST MY SMOKES...

DAWN BREAKS...
AND WITH IT COMES THE RENEWAL OF HOPE.
UNTIL...
MOVEMENT?
CHITTER CHITTER
INCOMING!!
GRRL
HEAD FOR THE TREES!
MOVE!
MY FOOT!
OH, GREAT.
AND JUST WHEN ALL SEEMS LOST...

FATE STEPS IN.
AND LEAPS OUT!
CHUCK!
WE'VE GOT TO SAVE FAIRCHILD!
FROM A GIANT PEZ DISPENSER?
I DON'T CARE IF HE'S A CHOCOLATE UPSIDE-DOWN CAKE! AS LONG AS HE CAN GET RID OF THOSE KILLER MELONS!
HEY KAT, WHERE'D YA FIND THE GRAPE APE?

DO NOT FEAR. ISZ ARE GONE. THEY FEAR...
...THE MAXX.
OH, GOOD. I'M GLAD YOU CLEARED THAT UP.
MAXX IS PROTECTOR OF THIS LAND.
WHY DO I HAVE THE FEELING THINGS JUST GOT WORSE?

MAXX?
THANK YOU.
S'NOTHIN.
YOU ARE OUTSIDERS. ALL CREATURES HERE, LIVE IN HARMONY WITH THE LAND.
SO, YOU'RE AMISH, OR WHAT...?
WHERE ARE WE, MAXX? CAN YOU SHOW US HOW TO GET BACK TO OUR HOME?
MAXX DOES NOT KNOW...BUT WILL TAKE YOU TO SOMEONE WHO DOES.

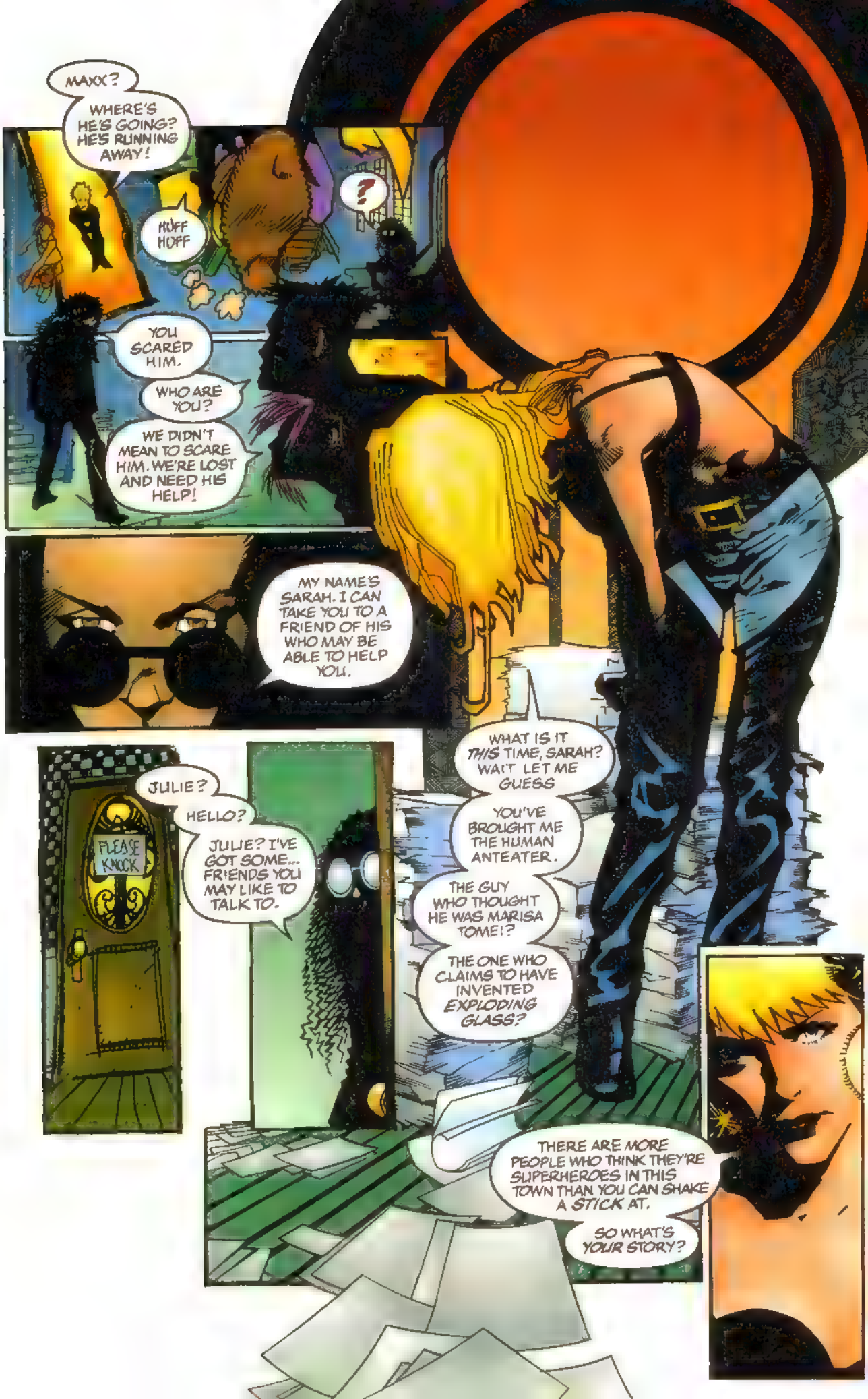
WHO?
THE BROTHERS TORTOISE!
THEY ARE HUMANKIND'S LAST GREAT HOPE IN A WORLD GONE MAD!
THEY WERE FORCED TO LIVE HERE WHEN THEIR SHIP WAS SHOT DOWN BY THE EVIL BOITWEN HEGEMONY! BARON VON JUNIPER HUNTS THEM MERCILESSLY!
RENEGADE TURTLES...SOUNDS... INTERESTING...
YEAH! WHEN I WAS A KID, I USED TO READ ABOUT THESE SPACE TURTLES...
THE TORTOISES WERE SIAMESE TWINS, SEPARATED AT BIRTH, BUT SHARED A SINGLE CONSCIENCE. NO ONE HAS EVER SEEN THE TURTLES...
WHAT... DO...WE... HAVE... HERE...?
OH MY GOSH! IT'S THEM!
SHUCKS, WEASEL. THESE INFRARED, X-RAY GOGGLES DON'T DO SQUAT IN THE DAYLIGHT!
LEM, I HAVE ASKED YOU NOT TO THINK ABOUT EMMANUEL KANT AS A POST-MODERNIST WEARING WHITE! IT'S GIVING ME A HEADACHE!

SNAP!
HALT! WHO GOES THERE?
MAXX?!?
IT IS ME, MAXX.
AND YOU ARE... THE BROTHERS TORTOISE!
YOU GOT IT!
I'M LEM, AND THIS HERE IS MY BROTHER, WEASEL.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, MAXX? AND WHO ARE THESE CREATURES YOU'VE BROUGHT ALONG?
MAXX LIKES ROOTBEER.
EVERYBODY KICK BACK AND HAVE A ROOTBEER!
FSSSS!!
THESE ARE MY NEW FRIENDS. THEY CALL THEMSELVES THE GEN13. THEY ARE A TEAM OF SUPERHEROES FROM A PLACE CALLED LA JOLLA.
THEY ARE FROM THE BEACH.
GEN13, huh? THE BEACH?!?
HEY! WE'RE FROM THE BEACH! HERE, HAVE A ROOTBEER!
THANKS, LEM. I'M BOBBY AND THIS IS ROXY.
HI LEM.
I'M CAITLIN.
HELLOOOO CAITLIN. AND I'M HAPPY TO SAY MY X-RAY SPECS JUST KICKED IN. HEY, WEASEL, MEET CAITLIN.

LET ME GUESS-- THESE TURTLES ARE PILOTS ON THE SIDE, AND THEY'RE OUR RIDE HOME.
YEAH, BOBBY. THEIR PLANES ARE FUELED BY ROOTBEER.
NO, CAITLIN. YOU MAY NOT TRY ON MY X-RAY SPECS.
I LIKE THESE GUYS. I'LL TAKE A COUPLE OF TORTOISES OVER THE BOOGEYMAN, ANYDAY--
CRACKLE
CRAP!!
IT'S YOU AGAIN!
YOU JUST MADE THE BIGGEST MISTAKE OF YOUR LIFE!
GET 'IM!!
VASTLY OUTNUMBERED, MR. GONE BEATS A HASTY RETREAT...
...FOLLOWED BY FREEFALL AND BURNOUT!
BOBBY!
ROXY! I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU--
OH MAN! I BET THEY'RE HEADED STRAIGHT FOR A SLURPEE MACHINE!
GONE! ROXY AND BOBBY ARE GONE!
ZZZZZ

WHAT COULD POSSIBLY GO WRONG NEXT?
SWICKER
SEVERAL HOURS LATER..
KAT, DID YOU SAY SOMETHING?
NOW I'M CONVINCED THAT KAREN AND GEORGIE HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH US BEING HERE.
I BET EVEN LYNCH HAS NEVER BEEN TO A PLACE LIKE THIS. IT'S LIKE WE'RE IN ANOTHER WORLD!
FWHIP!
THWOK!
WHAT THE--?!?
FIRST WE GET PULLED INTO DIMENSION X, WHICH IS BRIMMING WITH OVERSIZED TOYS--
HEY!
GET BACK HERE, YOU LITTLE RUNT!
GRUNGE! HE'S A CHILD!
--AND THEN ROXY AND BOBBY VANISH ALONG WITH THOSE TURTLES.
YEAH, AND THAT CHILD IS DEAD MEAT!
WHEN I GET MY HANDS ON THAT LITTLE TWERP, I'M GONNA--
WHOA!
SHH! GRUNGE! LOOK! THE ENTIRE FIELD IS FULL OF KIDS!
WHAT ARE THEY DOING HERE?
THERE'S A WHOLE HERD OF RUG RATS TO PULVERIZE! THIS IS GREAT!
VROOOOM!

MEANWHILE...
ROTTING GARBAGE, BROKEN GLASS, MIASMIC DESPAIR...
BOBBY, I AM NOT DIGGING THIS. WHERE ARE WE?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT IT'S A FAR STRETCH FROM COUNTRY LIVIN'!
IT'S LIKE WE'VE LANDED ON AN EPISODE OF A BAD FOX TV SHOW!
HOW ARE YOU FEELING, ROX?
I DON'T KNOW, BOBBY. ONE MINUTE AGO WE WERE IN GREEN ACRES AND NOW WE'RE ON LOCATION FOR AN EPISODE OF COPS.
THINK POSITIVE AND CONCENTRATE ON YOUR LEVITATION POWERS, AND I'LL GENERATE ENOUGH HEAT TO FLY OVER THESE BUILDINGS--
--FOR A BETTER VIEW OF THE CITY.
THE ONLY THING I SEE ARE CRUMBLING LOTS, WET LAUNDRY, AND..
MAXX!
WHO?
MAXX! THE BIG, PURPLE GUY WHO WAS HANGING OUT WITH THE TURTLES!
HEY, MAXX!
HEY, MAXX! WAIT UP!
HUH?
MORE OF GONE'S DEMONS!


MAXX?
WHERE'S HE'S GOING? HE'S RUNNING AWAY!
HUFF HUFF
?
YOU SCARED HIM.
WHO ARE YOU?
WE DIDN'T MEAN TO SCARE HIM. WE'RE LOST AND NEED HIS HELP!
MY NAME'S SARAH. I CAN TAKE YOU TO A FRIEND OF HIS WHO MAY BE ABLE TO HELP YOU.
JULIE?
HELLO?
JULIE? I'VE GOT SOME... FRIENDS YOU MAY LIKE TO TALK TO.
PLEASE KNOCK
WHAT IS IT THIS TIME, SARAH? WAIT LET ME GUESS
YOU'VE BROUGHT ME THE HUMAN ANTEATER.
THE GUY WHO THOUGHT HE WAS MARISA TOME!?
THE ONE WHO CLAIMS TO HAVE INVENTED EXPLODING GLASS?
THERE ARE MORE PEOPLE WHO THINK THEY'RE SUPERHEROES IN THIS TOWN THAN YOU CAN SHAKE A STICK AT.
SO WHAT'S YOUR STORY?

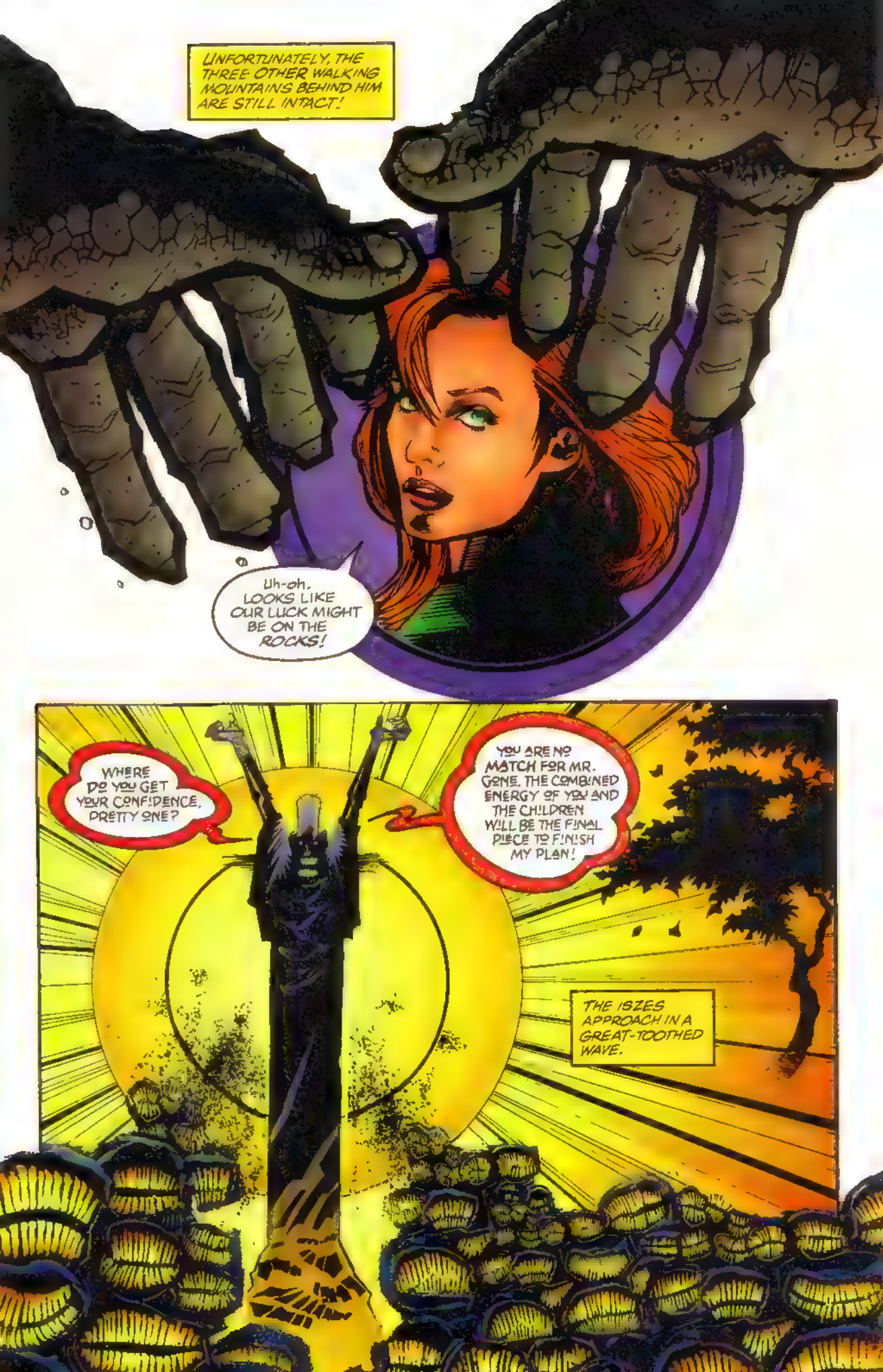
EVENTUALLY..
SO YOUR FELLOW TEAMMATES, CAITLIN, GRUNGE, AND SARAH, ARE STUCK IN ANOTHER WORLD? AND YOU GUYS ARE A NATIONALLY KNOWN SUPERHERO OUTFIT CALLED GEN13?
I KNOW IT SOUNDS NUTS, BUT IT'S TRUE!
WE HAVE TO FIND MAXX SO WE CAN GET BACK TO OUR FRIENDS, OR AT LEAST THAT RUBBER-HEADED GUY!
MR. GONE.
YOU GUYS HAVE GOT TO SETTLE DOWN AND RELAX.
WE'VE ALL GOT PROBLEMS, YOU JUST HAVE TO LEARN TO FACE THEM IN A RATIONAL WAY.
HERE ON PLANET EARTH--
--MAXX?!?
DON'T TRUST THEM, THEY ARE AGENTS OF GONE!

THE OUTBACK.
HEY, LITTLE FELLA. WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
SIMON. I'M FROM NEBRASKA!
HELLO. MY NAME IS CAITLIN.
MY NAME IS KIMM.
I'M A COWBOY. YOU SURE ARE A TALL LADY!
AND THIS LITTLE SCRUB IS NAMED REGGIE.
SAY HELLO TO THE GIRLS, REGGIE.
HI GIRLS...
Uh-oh. TIME TO WRAP UP THE INTRODUCTIONS. IT LOOKS LIKE A STORM IS BREWING.
LET'S FIND THE CHILDREN SOME SHELTER.
WHATCHA DOING, MISTER?
DIGGING FOR CHINA.
WHOA!

SUDDENLY...
WHO... WHO ARE YOU?
I AM THE GUARDIAN OF THE OUTBACK OF CONSCIOUSNESS!
OUTBACK? I DON'T UNDERSTAND--
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND BECAUSE THIS IS NOT YOUR WORLD!
YOU ARE NOT IN CONTROL!
BIG SURPRISE! SO WHO IS IN CONTROL? HOW DO WE GET OUT OF HERE?
CAN'T YOU JUST DROP THE MUMBO-JUMBO AND TELL US WHAT'S GOING ON?
WHO ARE YOU?
I AM JESTARE, THE ISZ SHEPHERD!
LISTEN CAREFULLY, YOUNG LADY!
YOU ARE ON A MISSION. YOU ARE HERE TO AWAKEN THE SLEEPER ...TO ALLOW HIM TO REGAIN CONTROL OVER HIS MEDITATIONS.
AWAKEN? YOU MEAN THIS IS LIKE A DREAM?
IS A DREAM! IS A DREAM! AND IF YOU FAIL, THEN THE ENTIRE OUTBACK WILL BE DESTROYED!
--HARDLY A DREAM, MY LITTLE FILLY! I'M YOUR WORST NIGHTMARE!
YOU HEARD HIM, LADY, GONE! AND THAT'S WHAT YOU'LL BE IF YOU GET IN MY WAY.
STAND ASIDE, JESTARE. I'VE GOT M'SELF A SWEET SCAM HERE, AND NOBODY'S GONNA WRECK IT!
DESTROYED?
BUT, WHAT MAKES US RESPONSIBLE? IF WE'RE JUST IN SOMEBODY'S HEAD, THEN THIS IS--
MR. GONE!
WHO?

I FOUND THIS PLACE WHILE I WAS WANDERING THROUGH THE BACKS OF PEOPLES' MINDS! IT'S THE PERFECT OUTBACK FOR ME TO CARRY OUT MY PLANS.
FERTILE, PROLIFIC, AND UNCHANGING!
THESE CHILDREN WILL SUPPLY ME WITH ENOUGH PSYCHIC ENERGIES TO CARRY OUT WORLD-ENSLAVING MAGIC!
THAT SOUNDS MORE LIKE A SEVERE BEHAVIORAL DISORDER, MISTER.
DRAINING THE LIFE FORCE FROM THESE KIDS IS SICKENING!
OH, IT'S SICKENING, CHILD LOVER. BUT UNDERSTAND, NEANDERTHAL, I SIMPLY BORROW THESE CHILDREN NIGHTLY.
BUT SINCE THE OUTBACK IS FOREVER, I CAN HOLD THEM HOSTAGE THROUGH ALL ETERNITY!
BUT FOR NOW, LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO MY ARMY OF ISZES. EAT THE INTERLOPERS, MY PETS!
YOU'RE NO MATCH FOR THE GEN13, MR. GONE. I'LL SCATTER YOUR ARMY OF TEETH WITH A QUICK THUNDERSTORM.
CAITLIN! WATCH YOUR BACK!
THANKS, SARAH.
I THINK ROCKY OVER HERE WANTS TO PLAY PAPER-SCISSORS-ROCK.

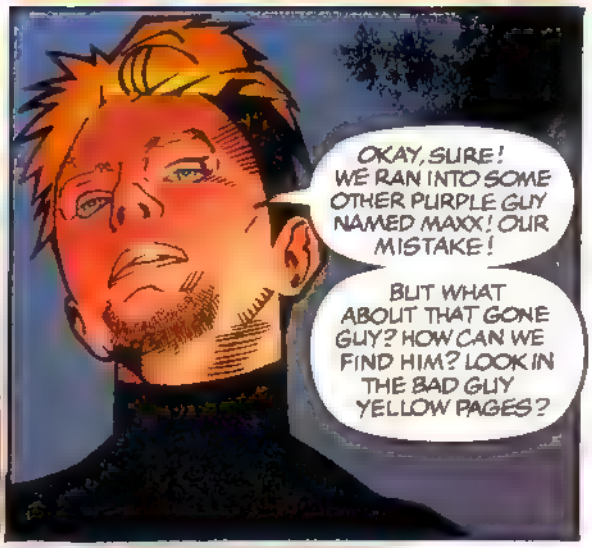
WHAT KIND OF TOY DO YOU REPRESENT, ROCKS-FOR-BRAINS? YOU REMIND ME OF A WILDC.A.T.S ENEMY NAMED SLAG.
BUT YOU'RE PROBABLY NOTHING MORE THAN A LUMP OF SAND.
UNGH!
CRACK
YOU'RE GOING ALL TO PIECES!
YOU MUST BE THE NERVOUS TYPE...
AND THAT'S WHY THEY CALL ME "THE BABE"!
HEY, I'VE ALWAYS CALLED YOU A BABE!

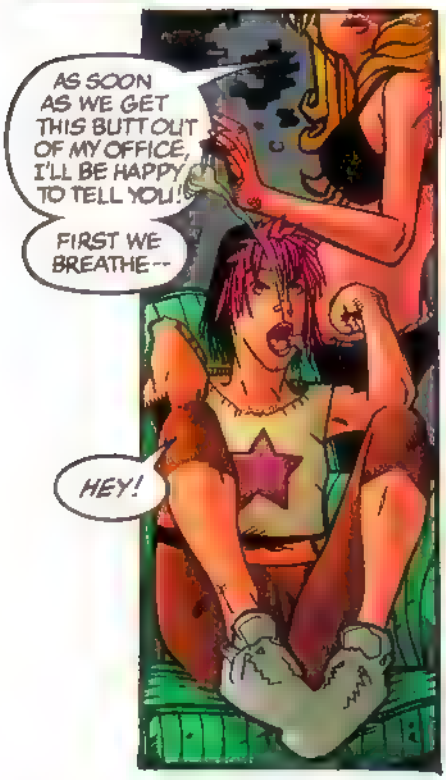

UNFORTUNATELY, THE THREE OTHER WALKING MOUNTAINS BEHIND HIM ARE STILL INTACT!
Uh-oh. LOOKS LIKE OUR LUCK MIGHT BE ON THE ROCKS!
WHERE DO YOU GET YOUR CONFIDENCE, PRETTY ONE?
YOU ARE NO MATCH FOR MR. GONE. THE COMBINED ENERGY OF YOU AND THE CHILDREN WILL BE THE FINAL PIECE TO FINISH MY PLAN!
THE ISZES APPROACH IN A GREAT-TOOTHED WAVE.

BACK IN JULIE'S OFFICE...
ARE YOU GOING TO BEAT US UP?
YEAH! WE DIDN'T WANT ANYTHING BUT YOUR HELP. WHY WON'T YOU HELP US AGAIN?
I'M NOT HERE TO FIGHT YOU. DON'T THESE SUPERHERO CONFRONTATIONS GET OLD? BESIDES, WHEN DID I EVER LAY EYES ON YOU?
YOU SAVED OUR FRIEND!

MUST HAVE BEEN MY STUNT DOUBLE.

HI MAXX, GOOD TO SEE YOU TOO.


OKAY, SURE! WE RAN INTO SOME OTHER PURPLE GUY NAMED MAXX! OUR MISTAKE!
BUT WHAT ABOUT THAT GONE GUY? HOW CAN WE FIND HIM? LOOK IN THE BAD GUY YELLOW PAGES?


AS SOON AS WE GET THIS BUTT OUT OF MY OFFICE, I'LL BE HAPPY TO TELL YOU!
FIRST WE BREATHE--
HEY!

--THEN WE TALK.

FWOOSH!

BULL I
MR. GONE'S SECRET HEADQUARTERS.
DOESN'T IT SEEM WEIRD TO YOU THAT EVERYONE KNOWS WHERE GONE'S SECRET HEADQUARTERS ARE, INCLUDING JULIE?
POINT TAKEN
WEIRD IN COMPARISON TO WHAT? HUGE FLOATING MONKEYS? PURPLE JUNGLE-GOD-DO-GOODERS?
FINALLY, IN THE BASEMENT OF THE FACTORY, THEY COME ACROSS A ROW OF STORAGE LOCKERS
THIS IS NUTS! WE'RE NOT GONNA FIND ANYTHING HERE BUT RABIES!
HEY, DOWN THIS WAY! THERE'S A LIGHT!
THIS THING IS REALLY GLOWING! CAN YOU BUST THE LOCK, BOBBY?
JUST A TOUCH OF ARSON...
CLANK!
...AND WE'RE IN.
THERE'S ONE OF GONE'S OPENINGS! LET'S MOVE IT!
WAIT A SEC... ALL THIS JUNK, TURTLE SHELLS, A MONKEY, A TRAIN..
I THINK THERE'S A CONNECTION. WE'RE TAKING THIS STUFF WITH US.
WHOOOSH!

THE OUTBACK.
WE'RE BACK... I THINK.
WOW! IMAGINE IF ALL THOSE PORTALS WERE INSTALLED JUST OUTSIDE OF EVERY LOCKER ROOM IN THE NBA?
SURE, ROX.
WE CAME OUT OF THIS? SOLID ROCK?
THEY DON'T CLOSE BEHIND YOU! WE CAN GO THROUGH THE OPENING BY THE TRAIN TO GET BACK HOME!
THEN LET'S FIND THE REST OF THE GANG AND GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE!
Uh, BOBBY? WHY'S THE SKY FADING IN AND OUT?
I THINK THAT'S THE LEAST OF OUR WORRIES RIGHT NOW. LOOK!

TALK ABOUT A FREAK SHOW!
YEAH, PICK A FREAK AND START BLASTING!
GET HIM, GRUNGE!
BOBBY AND ROXY!
YOU GUYS HAVE PERFECT TIMING!
AS SHE RUSHES TO AID HER FRIENDS, FREEFALL DROPS THE BAG, SPILLING THE CONTENTS WITHIN...
AAAAAAGH!
YOUR TIMING COULDN'T BE ANY WORSE!
YOU'VE RUINED EVERYTHING! BY STEALING THESE RELICS FROM ME, YOU'VE FREED THE DREAMER'S OUTBACK FROM MY CONTROL!
BUT IN DOING SO, YOU HAVE DOOMED YOURSELVES AND THE CHILDREN! THE OUTBACK WILL SOON ONLY BE ALIVE FOR THE DREAMER AND HIS DREAMS! ALL OTHERS WILL PERISH!
YOU'VE DERAILED MY PLANS AND FOR THAT YOU WILL PAY DEARLY!
VERY DEARLY!
DAMN KIDS!
AND HE IS GONE.

NOW THAT WAS SCARY.
I'M GLAD WE'RE ALL TOGETHER, BUT THERE'RE SO MANY QUESTIONS THAT ARE UNANSWERED...
GRRL
NOW DON'T GO STRAINING YOUR BRAIN, MISS GENIUS, NOT EVEN EINSTEIN COULD FIGURE THIS OUT.
I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT, SARAH.
THE QUESTION NOW IS, HOW DO WE LEAVE?
OH, I ALMOST FORGOT! THE "DOORWAYS" REOPEN IF YOU CAN FIND THEM! WE HAVE TO GET BACK TO THE TRAIN!
WELL, JUDGING FROM THE LOOK OF THAT SKY, AND WHAT GONE SAID, WE'D BETTER GET A MOVE ON. THIS WHOLE PLACE COULD COLLAPSE ON US AT ANY MOMENT!
SOON...
HOME IS WHERE THE PORTAL IS, AND THE PORTAL IS JUST PAST THE TRAIN.
NOT PAST THE TRAIN, ON THE TRAIN!

BEFORE ANYONE CAN STOP THEM, THE CHILDREN STREAM ONTO THE PLASTIC TRAIN...
...AND DISAPPEAR TO WHEREVER THEY CAME FROM...
HOT
CATCH YA LATER, CHUMPS.
...UNTIL THEY ARE ALL GONE...
...SAVE ONE.
C'MON, WE'VE GOT TO LEAVE. NOW!
BUT I'M HOME.
NO TIME TO ARGUE! THIS PLACE IS ABOUT TO IMPLODE!
FEAR NOT, WE ARE AT PEACE WITH THE LAND.
GO QUICKLY AND BE WELL, CAITLIN. WE WILL NOT MEET AGAIN.
KAT! MY LIGHTER! THE DOOR'S GOT TO BE RIGHT HERE! HURRY!

WITH A SERENE SKY OVERHEAD, MAXX AND THE LITTLE BOY WATCH...
...AS FAIRCHILD AND THE REST OF GEN13...
...LEAP INTO AN ABYSS...
...AND COME OUT... HOME!
GRRLS
KARRRENNN!!
I THOUGHT YOU WERE...I'M SO HAPPY YOU'RE ALL RIGHT!
SO ALL I WANNA KNOW IS, IF WE WERE IN SOME GUYS DREAM WORLD...

"...HOW'D HE SLEEP THROUGH ALL THE RACKET?"
PETER?
NOW, DELIA, YOU KNOW HE CAN'T HEAR YOU.
I KNOW. HE HASN'T HEARD OR SAID ANYTHING SINCE... THE ACCIDENT. STILL...
STILL WE COME HERE EVERY WEEK AND TRY.
AT LEAST I HOPE HE'S BEEN HAPPY ALL THESE YEARS.
I'M NOT EVEN SURE HE'S IN THERE, DELIA.
'COURSE HE IS.
REMEMBER THE DAY WE BOUGHT HIM THAT TOY MONKEY?
YES. HE WAS SO EXCITED.
I'D GIVE ANYTHING IF...WELL, WE CAN'T THINK THAT WAY.
AT LEAST THE DOCTORS SAY HE'S NOT IN PAIN.
YES, HE'S FREE OF ALL THAT.
HE IS. I THINK HE'S IN A WORLD OF HIS OWN.
BEST TWO OUT OF THREE, KID?

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